

## Game "Compton Story"

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Intro:

Uncle chucky would you read us a bedtime story please  
huh please?

alright you kids get to bed ill get the story book. yall  
tucked in? yes.

here we go

slammed the empolor door and what do you see?  
some niggas hanging on the fence looking at me  
i was in my fat red laces and my audidas and a big  
chain around my neck like mardy graws  
so i stepped up to em like is there a problem here?  
one nigga lifts his shirt then he yells out yea

so i turned around quickly and i jumped in my car  
i was about to hit the switch then i thought like nah, so i  
reached under my seat and grabbed mah shit it was  
the chrome 4 5 with the kungfoo grip stuffed it inside  
my dickies and jumped out the car kept my hand on the  
trigger as i walked through the store one nigga walks  
in then here comes two

what did you do

i shot

are you crazy fool

one nigga hit the ground and the other two scam now  
the cops are outside well a-be damn it was 7:15 on my  
rolex watch and i cant do the time that my rolex got  
and like the hands on the clock i went this way that way  
ran around the corner and thats when i threw my gat  
away

emparlor passes its my home boy clide he gave me the  
hand signal so i jumped in his ride it was a clean six  
four original inside with no key in the ignition where did  
u get this clide nevermind im out its a stolen whip and  
im already runnin from the cops and shit so i hopped  
out the car like the dukes of hazard then clide yells out  
you stupid bastard start runnin through traffic and  
almost got hit i lost one of my shoes my air force shit  
im hoblin down the street with on shoe on walked  
straight into some niggas with all blue on i only walked  
30 blocks how i end up in long beach cuz in california  
the gangs at arm reach he seen my red strings so he

punched and caught me then i knocked his out out and took his boy out his sparklys i aint seen these since 92 im feelin like a bad boy without the shiny suit here the cops come shit so i dashed behind a honda and look whos here my baby mamas friend rhonda in the car kissin on this dope dealer chris but little did he know he was sucken my dick i start bagin on the window i dont mean to disturb but chris can u drop me off downtown on 3rd he said why sure what up game hope in he was bagin slick rick then i got an idea b4 we get to 3rd drop me off right here so i can walk inside the mall and cop some new gear as i walked in the store they can see i was in a rush so they bout me some jeans a tshirt and some fresh chucks walked out the store looked left oh no ran back in the store here comes the 5-0 i ran real quick made a move to the back knaocked his code knocked this cute bitch into a polo rack sorry jumped over her and fled to the back door then i kicked the shit open you wont believe who i saw its the nigga chris in hand cuffs pointin at me and the cops made chase before they let chris free one cop tried to grab me and the other one missed i got away one more time and they both got pissed full speed out the mall spotted this blue coop dog pound on the plate its gotta be snoop so i ran up to the car and i yelled hey snoop the cops got me on the run need a ride nephew hell yeah big snoop lil homie hop in drop me off in compton thats where my story ends now this aint funny so dont ya dare laugh just another story about the wrong path had a long day so i reclined my seat it was a 20 min ride to the cpt walked straighte into the house dumped out my key opened up the door its my girl bizmarkey

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